

NO. 31 JULY

FORBIDDEN WORLDS

10¢

DON'T YOU
SEE WHO IT IS?
RUN...
RUN!

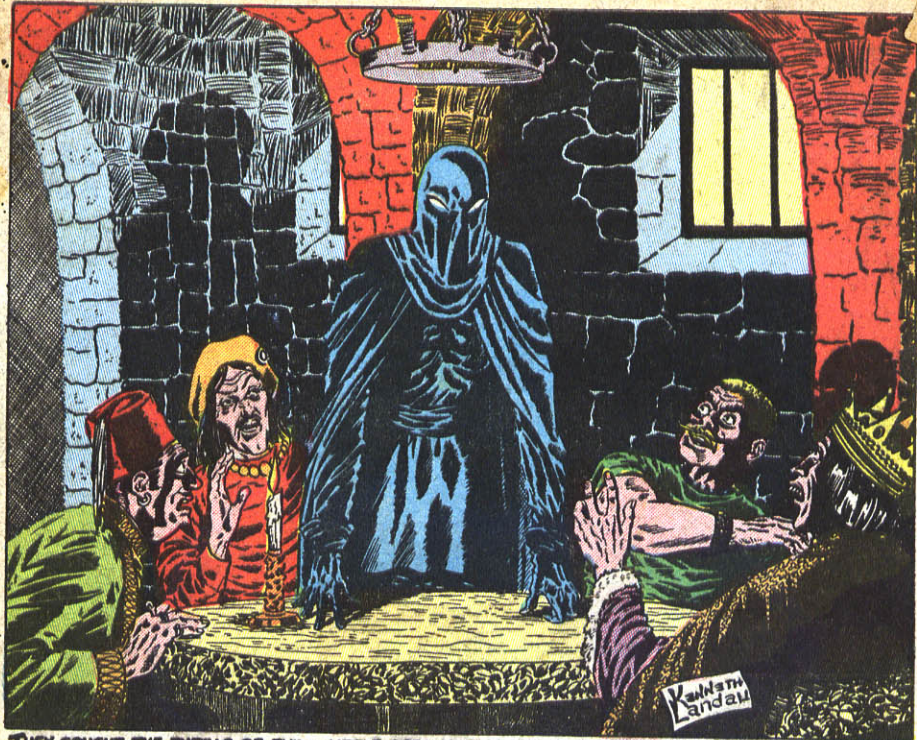
Here's
A STORY OF
BLACK EVIL... OF
A STRANGE VISITOR
WHO SPREAD SUPER-
NATURAL TERROR! FOR
REAL THRILLS, READ...
**'CIRCLE OF THE
DOOMED!'**

IT'S...
TOO LATE!
ARRGH!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



THEY SOUGHT THE THRILLS OF EVIL -- LITTLE DREAMING OF THE AWFUL PRICE WHICH DEATH WOULD EXACT! HERE IT IS, IN ALL ITS THRILLING HORROR -- A TALE OF THE SUPERNATURAL THAT WILL GRILL YOU -- THE STORY OF THE

CIRCLE OF THE DOOMED!

IN A REMOTE CORNER OF EUROPE -- DARK, TERRIFYING AND ANCIENT --

THE OLD CASTLE HAS LOST NONE OF ITS EVIL -- NOW THAT IT'S BEEN TURNED INTO A HOTEL FOR ROYALTY!

ROYALTY? BETTER SAY CORRUPT MONARCHS WHO'VE BEEN CAST OUT BY THEIR PEOPLE AND HAVE FOUND SHELTER HERE!

AND THE STORIES -- HAVE YOU HEARD THE AWFUL STORIES OF HOW THE GUESTS OF THE CASTLE MOROSCO AMUSE THEMSELVES?

SUDDENLY -- AN ANGUISHED SCREAM!

WHAT -- WAS THAT?

LIKE SOME CREATURE IN ITS LAST MOMENTS OF AGONY! LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE!



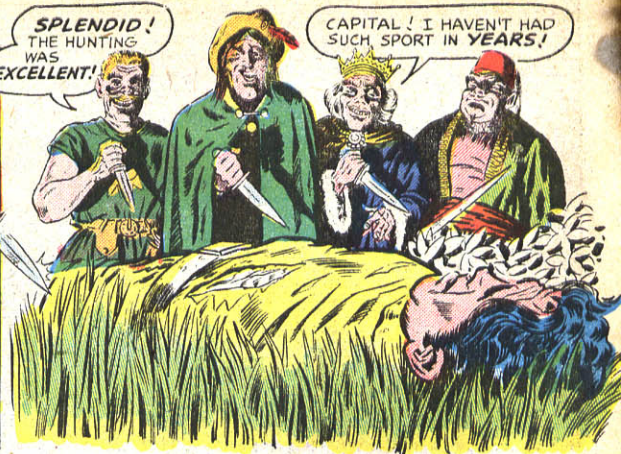
FORBIDDEN WORLDS, published monthly and copyright, 1954, by Titan Publishing Co. Inc., 420 DeSoto Avenue, St. Louis 7, Missouri. Editorial offices, 45 West 45 Street, New York 36, N. Y. Richard E. Hughes, Editor; Frederick H. Iger, Business Manager. Subscription (12 issues), \$1.20; single copies, \$0.10; foreign postage extra. All characters are fictitious and use of any real names is coincidental. For advertising information, address American Comics Group, Inc., 45 West 45 Street, New York 36, N. Y. Re-entered as second class matter at the Post Office at St. Louis 7, Missouri, No. 31, July, 1954. Printed in U.S.A.

INSIDE THE CASTLE WALLS -- A TREMBLING MAN BEGGED FOR HIS LIFE!

NO -- NO! DON'T! H-HELP!

SPLendid! THE HUNTING WAS EXCELLENT!

CAPITAL! I HAVEN'T HAD SUCH SPORT IN YEARS!



I'M GRATIFIED THAT YOU GENTLEMEN HAVE ENJOYED MY LITTLE DIVERSION, PRINCE NILO! MAY I PRESUME THAT I HAVE -- AH -- **EARNED** MY WAY INTO YOUR LITTLE CIRCLE?

YOU'VE MET THE REQUIREMENTS OF OUR ORGANIZATION FULLY, MY DEAR SULTAN ABDULLAH! YOU'VE GIVEN US A **UNIQUE EXPERIENCE!**

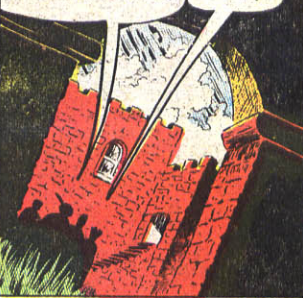
AND SO ON BEHALF OF KING ESTABAN, DUKE GREGOR AND MYSELF -- **WELCOME TO OUR MIDST!**

I'M HONORED, GENTLEMEN!



AH, YES -- WHAT A PITY, ABDULLAH -- THAT WE WHO ONCE RULED NATIONS SHOULD BE REDUCED TO THE BOREDOM OF EXILE IN THIS FORSAKEN CASTLE!

BUT AT **LEAST** THIS **CIRCLE** OF OURS GIVES US SOMETHING TO LIVE FOR!

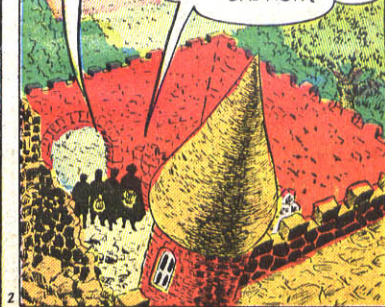


YES, IT WAS AN EXCELLENT IDEA -- A CIRCLE DEDICATED TO INVENTING THRILLING NEW EXPERIENCES TO EASE THE TEDIOUS OF EXILE!

THIS LAST EXPERIENCE WAS THE MOST EXCITING OF ALL! HUNTING DOWN AND SLAYING **HUMAN PREY** -- THAT IDEA SHOWED REAL **ORIGINALITY**, MY DEAR SULTAN!

TRUE, IT COST THE SERVICES OF MY BEST FOOTMAN -- BUT IT WAS **WORTH** IT, GENTLEMEN!

WELL SPOKEN, ABDULLAH! BETTER BE CAREFUL HERE -- THE PATH IS ROUGH! WE'RE CIRCLING THE RUINS OF THE OLD BASTION!



AND SO, EACH NIGHT, THE GRIM CIRCLE SOUGHT ITS CRUEL, WEIRD SPORT! FINALLY-- ONE STORMY EVENING --

A MASKED STRANGER IN BLACK!

LOOK-- THE HORSES AND FOOTMEN--ALL IN BLACK TOO! IT'S-- FRIGHTENING!



OH, PROBABLY JUST SOME NEW RESIDENT FOR OUR LITTLE HIDEAWAY! I WONDER WHO HE IS? THERE ARE SO FEW KINGS LEFT TO DEPOSE NOWADAYS--

WAIT UNTIL HE COMES IN! THEN WE CAN GET THE DETAILS FROM THE STEWARD!



BUT THE STEWARD SHOWED ONLY AMAZEMENT--

BUT--BUT NOBODY'S COME **HERE!** WE'VE HAD NO NEW GUESTS FOR **WEEKS!**

BUT WE SAW HIM ARRIVE ONLY A FEW MOMENTS AGO! HE CAME THROUGH THAT VERY DOOR!



BUT YOUR HIGHNESS, IF HE CAME THROUGH THAT RAIN, THERE'D BE **WET FOOTPRINTS,** WOULDN'T THERE?

AND THE FLOOR IS **D-DRY!**



BUT--BUT WE SAW HIM **OURSELVES!** UNLESS-- UNLESS WE'RE GOING **MAD!**

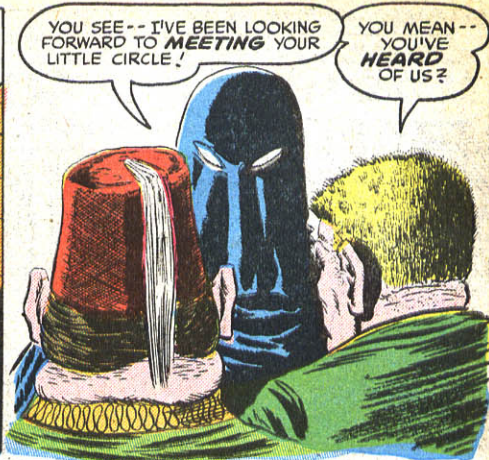
MAYBE WE'D-- BETTER HAVE A DRINK--

THEN, SUDDENLY, THE DREAD CHILL OF A FEARFUL PREMONITION-- AS A GAUNT, BLACK-CLAD FIGURE CONFRONTED THEM--



THE-- **M-MASKED STRANGER!** THAT FOOL OF A STEWARD MUST HAVE BEEN **MISTAKEN!**







THEN, SUDDENLY, A CRUEL PAIN CLUTCHED THEM--TORE AT THEIR VITALS!

ARGH! POISON!
HE'S--
POISONED
US!

WHAT--WAS IN THOSE CUPS,
BLAST YOU? WHAT'S YOUR
GAME--WHO ARE YOU?



AND THEN--THE UNBELIEVABLE!
FOR THE STRANGER TORE ASIDE HIS
MASK, REVEALING--

IT'S--
DEATH!
DEATH
HIMSELF!

YES--AND IT WAS THE
CUP OF DEATH I
GAVE YOU TO DRINK!
A RARE LIQUEUR
INDEED!



YOU--
TRICKED
US HERE--
POISONED
US--

YOU DO ME AN
INJUSTICE!
I PROMISED
YOU AN EXPERIENCE
YOU HAD NEVER
BEFORE ENJOYED!
HAVE I NOT KEPT
MY PROMISE?

NOW YOU CAN RIGHT-
FULLY SAY THAT YOU'VE
ENJOYED A
SENSATION THAT
CANNOT BE
SURPASSED!
DEATH--THE
ULTIMATE
EXPERIENCE!

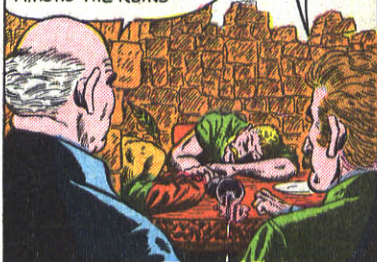


A'EEEE!

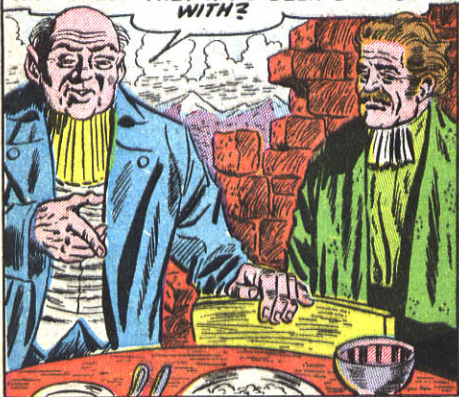
THEY WERE FOUND NEXT MORNING--
DEAD--IN THE RUINS OF THE OLD
BASTION--

ALL FOUR OF THEM
CORPSES--AND GOOD
RIDDANCE! BUT I CAN'T
UNDERSTAND WHAT THEY
WERE DOING HERE--
AMONG THE RUINS--

AND THAT TABLE!
WHO SET IT?
WHO BROUGHT
THEM THE
FOOD?



AND LOOK HERE, A FIFTH SETTING--UNTOUCHED!
WHO COULD THEY HAVE BEEN DINING
WITH?



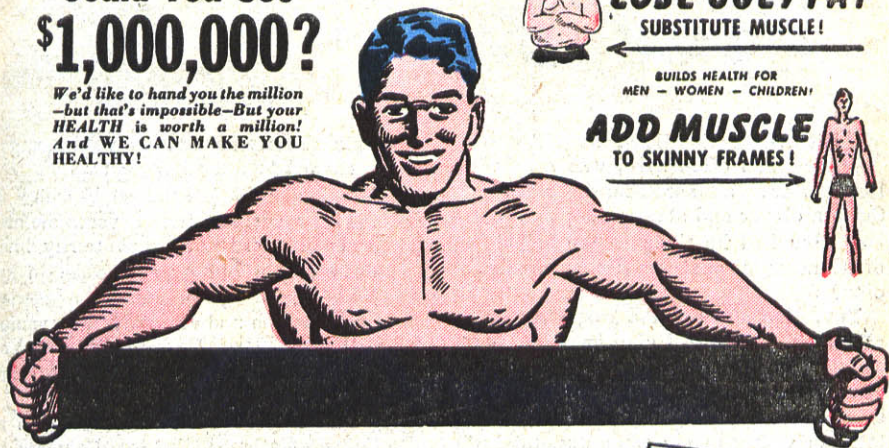
WHO INDEED? THE WORLD
CAN ONLY GUESS--BUT YOU AND I
KNOW!--DON'T WE, DEAR READERS?



THE END

Could You Use \$1,000,000?

We'd like to hand you the million
—but that's impossible—But your
HEALTH is worth a million!
And we CAN MAKE YOU
HEALTHY!



LOSE UGLY FAT SUBSTITUTE MUSCLE!

BUILDS HEALTH FOR
MEN — WOMEN — CHILDREN!

ADD MUSCLE TO SKINNY FRAMES!



Build Your Body & Health NOW!

WITH THIS FAMOUS

HIP POCKET GYM

WEIGHS ONLY 1½ POUNDS!

FIRST TIME

SPECIAL-OFFER

ONLY **3 95**
POSTPAID

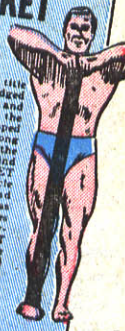
Sold
Nationwide
at \$5.95

BE
POPULAR



Mr. AMERICA USES HIP POCKET GYM!

The Mr. America title goes to the athlete judged by the foremost health and strength experts as the most perfectly developed man in America. Among the Mr. Americas of the last three years you'll find a fan of HIP POCKET GYM! In a recent article in a top health and strength magazine he was photographed in 12 poses showing his favorite exercises with HIP POCKET GYM—for developing the biceps, triceps, neck, and for adding inches to the back and shoulders!



FREE with every HIP POCKET GYM you get a complete set of Health and Strength Exercises!

★ AMAZING BUT TRUE!

Yes, HIP POCKET GYM helps BOTH skinny and stout people. Famous celebrities, people all over the world have been brought to thrilling FULL BLOODED HEALTH by this amazing exercise.

★ THERE'S NO MAGIC — NO MIRACLE!

HIP POCKET GYM works by putting Nature on your team. Using scientific and medical principles, it helps the body to help itself by giving the body just the right amount of exercise it requires! HIP POCKET GYM automatically adjusts to your strength and ability! You do not have to be Mr. America — even children can use it! A few minutes a day may lengthen your life and give you the power to BE A MAN AMONG MEN!

★ SO SIMPLE! SO EASY! No nailing on walls—No crawling on floors! No swinging from ceilings—no lengthy correspondence courses! A few minutes a day in a lazy man's way rid you of that run-down, tired feeling — gives you the PEP and FORCE OF PERSONALITY to surge ahead to SUCCESS!

★ RECOMMENDED BY OVER A HALF MILLION PEOPLE! The HIP POCKET Method of Body Building has been so successful that a vast loyal multitude of hundreds of thousands of users has been built during the past 25 years by word of mouth and recommendation WITHOUT ONE WORD OF ADVERTISING!

★ BUILDS HEALTH IN VETERANS' HOSPITALS HIP POCKET GYM is used by physiotherapists in Veteran's Hospitals to rebuild health and vigor in our wounded and injured men

★ SCIENTIFICALLY CONSTRUCTED HIP POCKET GYM is made of pure, natural rubber that actually improves with age! Each Gym features a scientifically molded, single piece resistance rubber that exercises the muscles gently, gradually and firmly—preventing over-straining. HIP POCKET GYM is so light and compact you can take it anywhere!

5 DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

MAIL COUPON TODAY

RUDOLPH FIELD, SUITE 59,
542 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 36, N.Y.

Please send HIP POCKET GYMS @ \$3.95 each, PLUS FREE

set of Health and Strength Exercises. Total amount enclosed \$.....

Check ☐ Money Order ☐ Cash ☐

To Save Handling and Postal Charges Send Check or Money Order.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY ZONE STATE

If I am not satisfied for any reason whatsoever, I may return the Hip Pocket Gym within 5 days for full refund!

NO ESCAPE!

GERHARDT SCHUTZ, as all who knew him often said, was a practical man, a hard-headed realist. Quite a clever and shrewd one, too, for how else had he risen to the heights of Germany's post-war financial circles?

Yes, Herr Schutz was respected on all sides. No man living knew of the awful fear he carried within him, a ghastly terror which had been growing like a cancer deep in his being for thirteen years. Only when completely alone did Schutz give way to the emotions which throbbed along his nerves.

The source of the fear lay in the not-too-distant past. It had all begun thirteen years before, in Poland, which Hitler's legions had just overrun. Gerhardt had been an infantry officer then, a company commander. And it had been he who had signed the order dooming all the gypsies in the occupied town under his command to death.

True, he had been acting under orders from above, and it was this fact which had saved him from punishment from war crimes tribunals after Germany had been defeated. But only he knew that he had *exceeded* orders, that it was his own inner cruelty which had driven him to exterminate what Hitler called "inferior" peoples with such zeal.

Alone in his lavish hotel suite, Schutz found himself reliving that awful experience, when in a drunken stupor he had ordered all gypsies awaiting execution put in a barn and *burned* to death. Schutz had thought to provide his underlings with sport; after all, it *should* have proved amusing to shoot down with rifles and machine-

guns the living torches who managed to escape from the flaming barn.

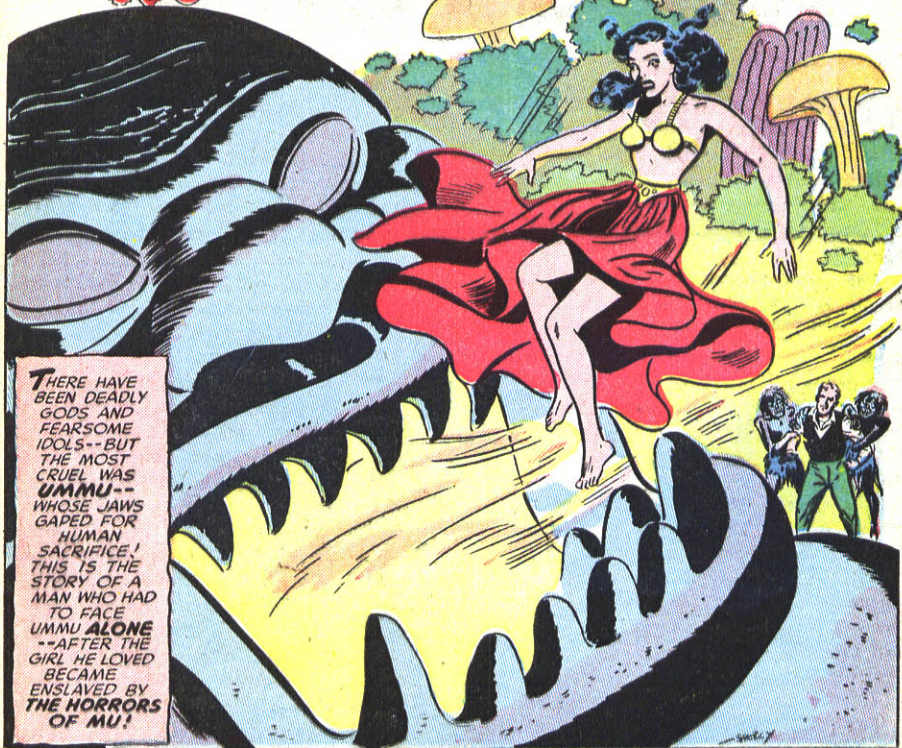
It had all happened on February 9, 1941, *exactly* thirteen years before. And *why* did that fact terrify him? Because an old gypsy woman in her death agonies had pointed a gnarled finger at him and croaked, "We gypsies will be *avenged*, Gerhardt Schutz! You shall know death within thirteen years...even as we!"

For a year Schutz had laughed at the prediction. But on February 9, 1942, on the very first anniversary of the dire event, Schutz had been awakened from sleep by the sound of a gypsy melody playing in the distance. Then, for a few seconds, he distinctly heard the sound of dying screams and gunfire, and at last, coming out of the void, the old woman's awful prediction!

Imagination? Frayed nerves? Perhaps. But *each year* the same had happened! And now, the last minutes of the thirteenth year had arrived. He knew that he should have been amongst friends at such a time, but he feared to let them see the terror so clearly written on his face. After all, it probably *was* only his imagination!

It was just as the second hand of his watch swept towards midnight that the explosion occurred in the hotel basement. A seeping gas jet had been set off, sending an unquenchable fire roaring to every corner of the lavish old hotel within moments. Many died in the awful runaway conflagration, including Gerhardt Schutz, who perished remembering an old gypsy woman's words, that he would die as his victims did...by fire!

The HORRORS of MU!



THERE HAVE BEEN DEADLY GODS AND FEARSOME IDOLS--BUT THE MOST CRUEL WAS UMMU--WHOSE JAWS GAPPED FOR HUMAN SACRIFICE! THIS IS THE STORY OF A MAN WHO HAD TO FACE UMMU ALONE --AFTER THE GIRL HE LOVED BECAME ENSLAVED BY THE HORRORS OF MU!



THIS IDOL YOU FOUND IN THE RUINS OF AN ANCIENT CITY IS INTERESTING, PROFESSOR--BUT WHAT MAKES YOU THINK IT PROVES THE EXISTENCE OF THE LOST CONTINENT OF MU?

CALL IT A HUNCH, GORDON--BUT I'M CONVINCED THAT MU IS SOMETHING WE CAN'T ORDINARILY SEE OR REACH--BUT WHICH EXISTS, SOMEWHERE!



I'VE SPENT MONTHS TRANSLATING THIS INSCRIPTION! "THIS IS UMMU--THE GHASTLY GOD OF MU! UMMU IS ALL-POWERFUL--UMMU CAN BE CHECKED ONLY BY THE GREATEST FORCE MANKIND WILL EVER KNOW!"

YES, I BELIEVE THE OLD LEGENDS, GORDON! ONCE HUMANS REACH MU, THEY BECOME **SLAVES** TO THE EVIL RITES OF UMMU-- BECAUSE **ONLY THE GREATEST FORCE MANKIND WILL EVER KNOW** CAN SAVE THEM!

THAT'S AN IMPOSSIBLE ORDER, PROFESSOR! EVEN A TREMENDOUS A-BOMB IS A THING OF THE **PRESENT**-- AND WHO CAN GUESS WHAT COLOSSAL FORCES WILL BE RELEASED IN THE **FUTURE?**

I THOUGHT IT WAS QUEER THAT WHEN I DUG UP THE STATUE-- **THERE WERE NO HUMAN REMAINS IN THE ANCIENT CITY!** HEAVEN KNOWS WHERE **THEY** FOUND THE IDOL-- BUT ONCE THEY DID-- **THEY VANISHED!**

SEEMS INCREDIBLE... WHERE DO YOU THINK THE IDOL CAME FROM, PROFESSOR?

IT'S CARVED FROM A STRANGE TYPE OF STONE UNKNOWN TO SCIENCE-- AND **THAT PROVES MY THEORY! I'M SURE THE IDOL ORIGINATED IN MU ITSELF!**

BUT IF UMMU **DOES** WIELD AN EVIL POWER, SIR-- **HOW IS IT RELEASED?**

WISH I KNEW, MY BOY-- BECAUSE THE THING'S **DEADLY!** BUT I CAN'T DESTROY IT YET-- IT'S MY ONLY CLUE TO THE **LOST CONTINENT!**

I'LL SEE YOU TWO LATER-- I'M STILL IN THE MIDDLE OF MY LABORATORY EXPERIMENTS ON THE IDOL!

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, DAD-- DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES!

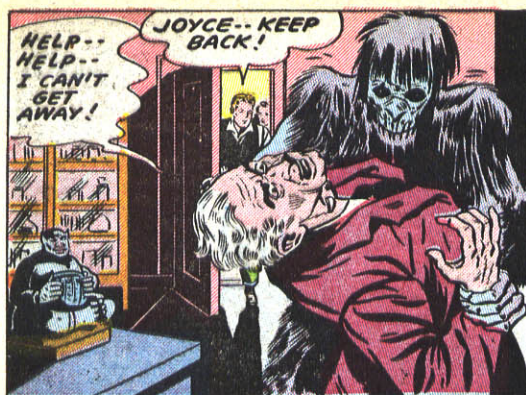
DON'T WORRY, MONEY-- EVIL IDOLS DON'T MEAN ANYTHING IN THIS DAY AND AGE!

BUT THEY MEANT SOMETHING **ONCE**, GORDON! WHO'S TO SAY IT CAN'T HAPPEN **AGAIN?**

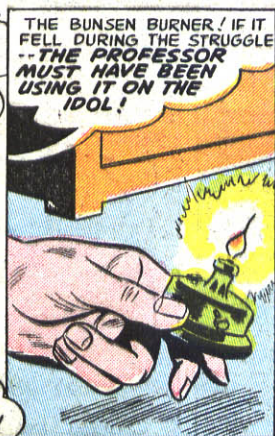
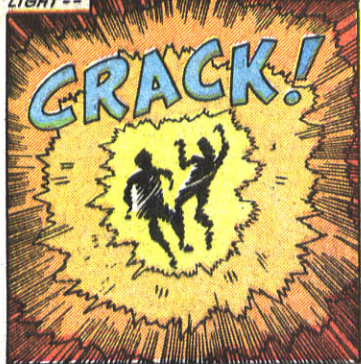
SUDDENLY--

GREAT SCOTT-- THAT'S THE PROFESSOR!

AAAAGGH!

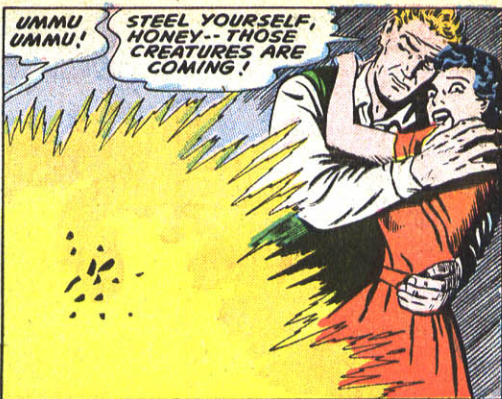


SUDDENLY, IN AN EXPLODING CRASH OF
LIGHT--





WE'RE
GOING
TO FIND
OUT,
JOYCE!



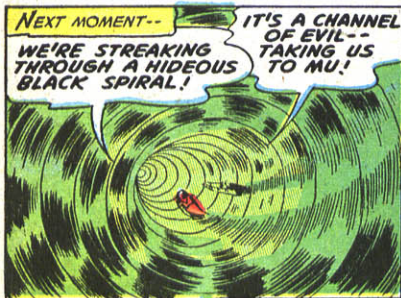
UMMU
UMMU!

STEEL YOURSELF,
HONEY-- THOSE
CREATURES ARE
COMING!



GORDON--DON'T LET
THEM TOUCH
ME!

DON'T
RESIST!
THIS IS THE
ONE WAY WE
MAY SAVE
YOUR FATHER!



NEXT MOMENT--

WE'RE STREAKING
THROUGH A HIDEOUS
BLACK SPIRAL!

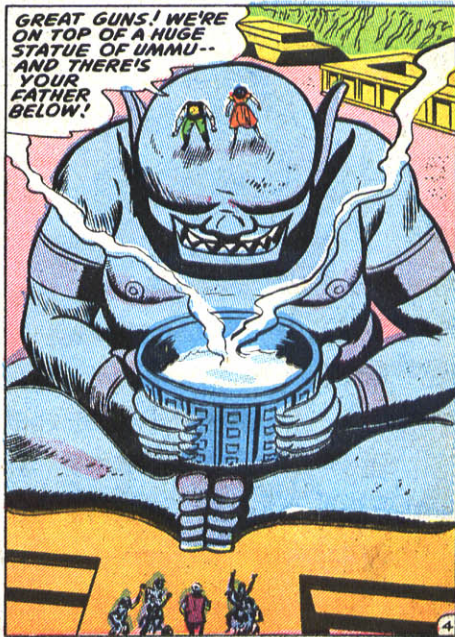
IT'S A CHANNEL
OF EVIL--
TAKING US
TO MU!

THEN, AS THE DIZZING JOURNEY JARRED TO
AN ABRUPT HALT--



GORDON--
I'M AFRAID
TO LOOK!

WE'VE
LANDED
SOMEWHERE
--AND IT'S
UP HIGH!



GREAT GUNS! WE'RE
ON TOP OF A HUGE
STATUE OF UMMU--
AND THERE'S
YOUR
FATHER BELOW!

UMMU IS THE GHASTLY GOD
--UMMU IS ALL-POWERFUL!
I AM HAPPY TO DIE FOR
UMMU!

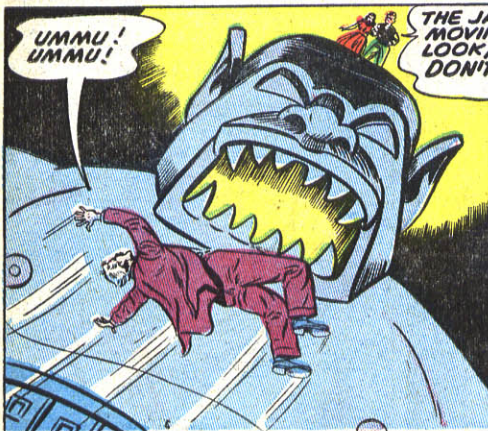


GORDON--WHAT'S
DAD TALKING A-
BOUT? WHAT
HORRIBLE CHANGE
HAS COME
OVER HIM?

REMEMBER
THE INSCRIPTION
HE DECIPHERED?
HIS SPIRIT HAS
BEEN ENSLAVED
BY UMMU--AND
IT MEANS
DEATH!



THEY'VE GOT
HOLD OF DAD--
THEY'RE GOING
TO SWING HIM
UP INTO
THE IDOL'S
JAWS!



UMMU!
UMMU!

THE JAWS ARE
MOVING! DON'T
LOOK, JOYCE--
DON'T LOOK!



AAAGH
CRUNCH!

SUDDENLY, AS IF GRIPPED
BY AN IRRESISTIBLE
HYPNOSIS--

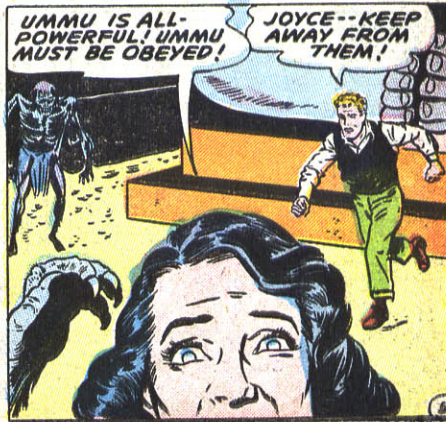
UMMU
IS THE GHASTLY
GOD--AND I'M
NOT AFRAID--
I'M NOT AFRAID!

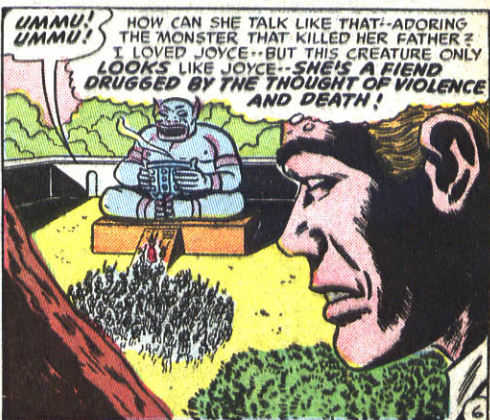
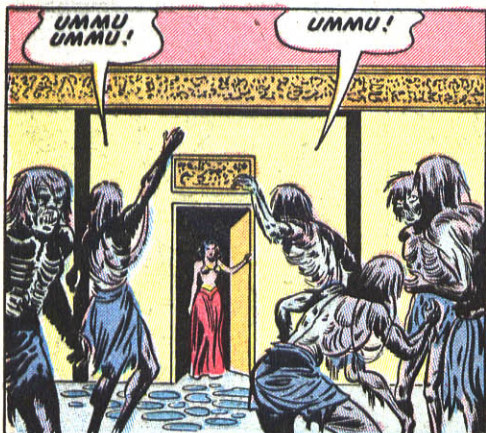
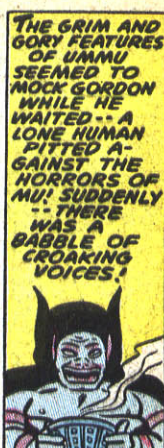
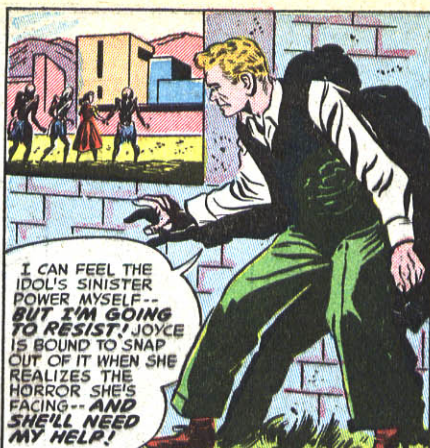


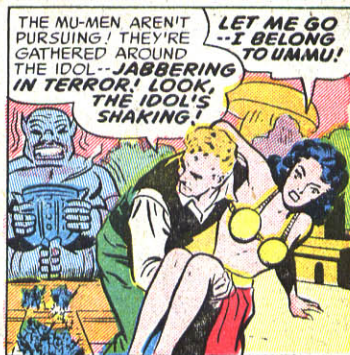
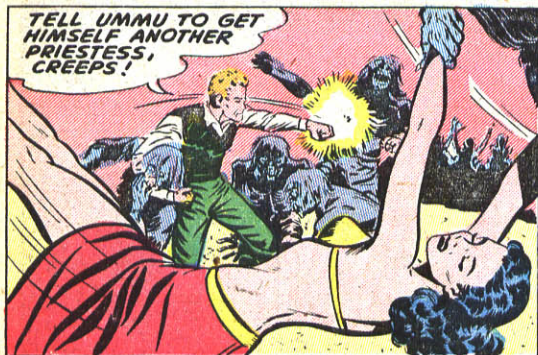
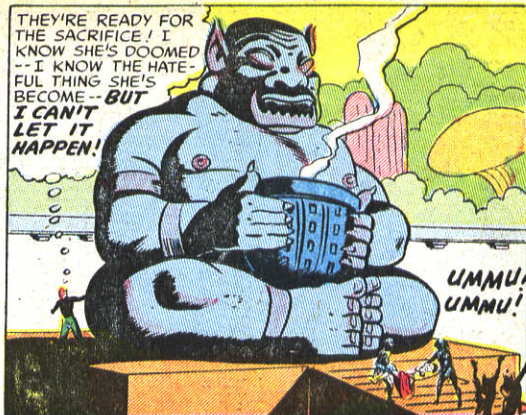
JOYCE--
OH, NO--
THE EVIL
FORCE IS
TAKING
EFFECT
ON HER!

UMMU IS ALL-
POWERFUL! UMMU
MUST BE OBEYED!

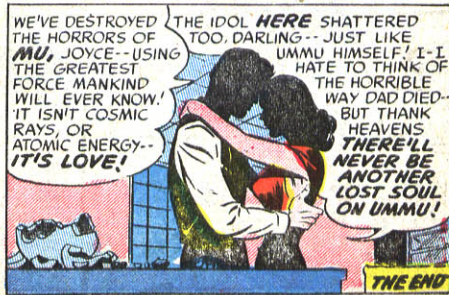
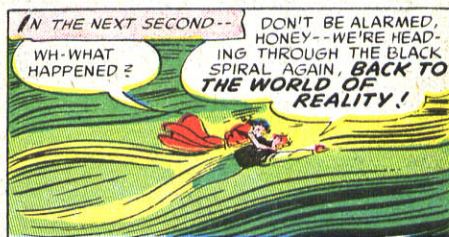
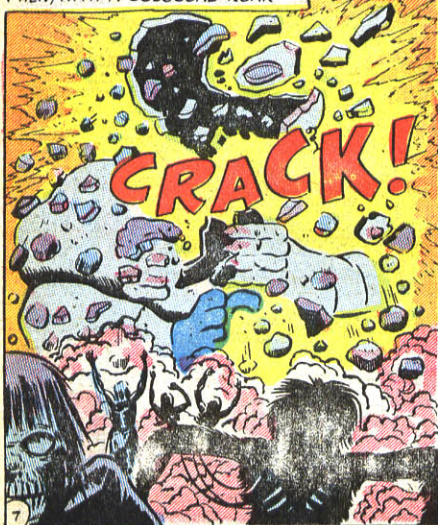
JOYCE--KEEP
AWAY FROM
THEM!







THEN, WITH A COLOSSAL ROAR --



TRUEVISION

The AMAZING NEW 3-D PROCESS *that* LIVES!



NEVER BEFORE IN HISTORY A PROCESS SO EXCITINGLY **LIFELIKE** THAT THE PICTURES SEEM TO LEAP OUT AT YOU, FULL OF EXCITEMENT AND INTRIGUING ACTION! THAT'S **TRUEVISION**...LENDING TO STORIES AN AMAZING DEPTH, A THRILLING ILLUSION OF LIFE SUCH AS NO COMICS MAGAZINE HAS EVER FEATURED! AND...HOLD YOUR HATS...

See **TRUEVISION** FOR YOURSELF IN ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN...AS WELL AS IN SELECTED FEATURES IN **LOVELORN**, **ROMANTIC ADVENTURES**, **THE KILROYS** and **COOKIE**...ALL ACE HIT MAGAZINES & THE AMERICAN COMICS GROUP!

only
10¢



3-D EFFECT!

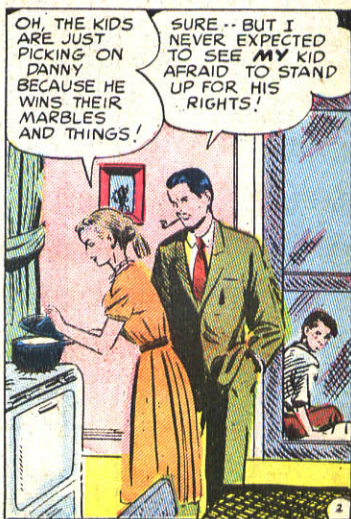
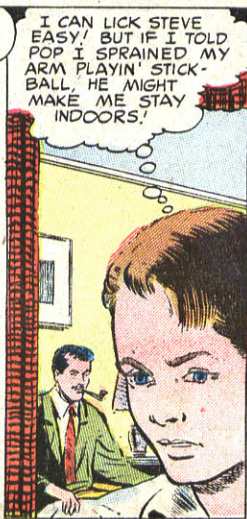
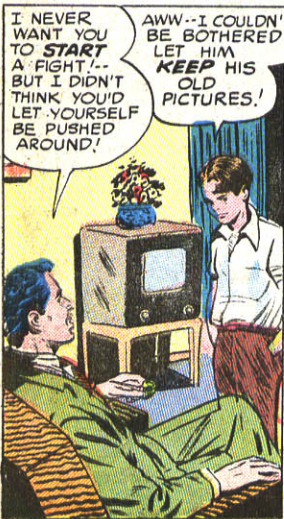
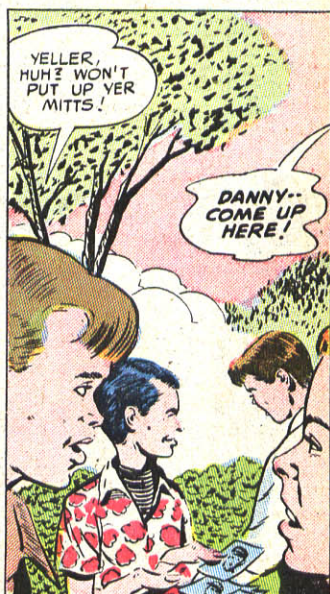
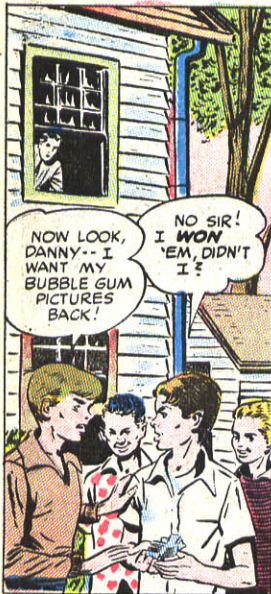
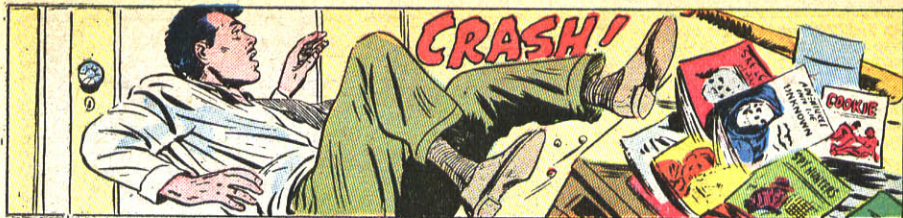
TRUEVISION

LIFE & COLOR - WITHOUT GLASSES!



DANNY AND THE DEMON!





SO THAT'S WHAT THEY THINK--
POP AND STEVE WILLIAMS
AND THE REST OF 'EM--
THAT I'M A COWARD!
O.K., WAIT UNTIL TONIGHT--
**THEY'RE GONNA
HAVE ANOTHER
THINK COMIN'!**



HOURS LATER--

NO ONE EVEN WALKS
PAST THIS OLD HOUSE
BECAUSE IT'S **HAUNTED!**
WELL, I'LL SHOW 'EM--
I'M GOIN' IN!



IT--IT'S JUST A LITTLE
MATTER OF NOT
GETTIN' **SCARED!**



YESSIR..
I WISH I
HAD STEVE
HERE **NOW!**
I'M NOT
AFRAID OF
NOTHIN'!



**HAAA
HAA
HAA!**



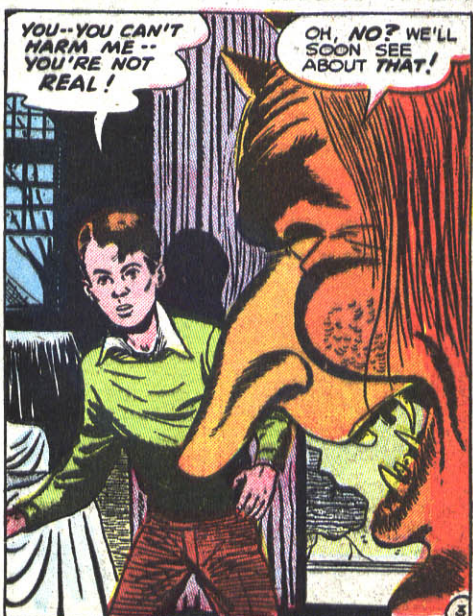
G-GULP!

SO YOU'RE
NOT AFRAID
OF ANYTHING!
WELL, WELL!



YOU--YOU CAN'T
HARM ME--
YOU'RE NOT
REAL!

OH, NO? WE'LL
SOON SEE
ABOUT THAT!



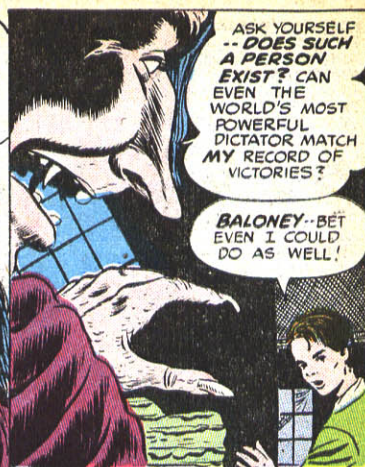


O.K.--I-I
AM SCARED!
BUT I'LL BET
THERE'S SOME
WAY TO MAKE
YOU SCARED,
TOO!

FRIGHTEN
ME--THE DARK
DEMON? HAA
HA HA!



YOU YOUNG IDIOT!
THE ONLY THING
I HAVE TO FEAR
IS A SUPERHUMAN
--SOMEONE WHO
CAN RIVAL MY
TRIUMPHS OVER
MORTALS!



ASK YOURSELF
--DOES SUCH
A PERSON
EXIST? CAN
EVEN THE
WORLD'S MOST
POWERFUL
DICTATOR MATCH
MY RECORD OF
VICTORIES?

BALONEY--BET
EVEN I COULD
DO AS WELL!



CR-RAK!

SO YOU
DOUBT
MY SUPRE-
MACY, EH?
THEN WAIT
UNTIL YOU
SEE SOME OF
MY GRUESOME
TROPHIES!

J-JEEPERS!



AAA000!

SEE?
JUST ONE
OF THE 114
PEOPLE I
FRIGHTENED
TO DEATH!



STOP! I'VE GOT
OTHER THINGS
TO SHOW YOU!

NO! I DON'T
WANT TO
SEE 'EM!



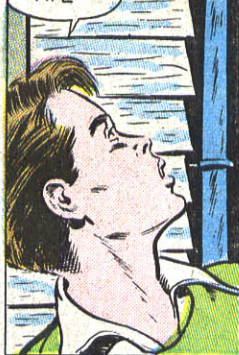
I'M TAKIN'
OFF-- WITH
JETS!



NUTS! HE WON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE I LIVE!

A HALF-HOUR LATER--

GOLLY--I MUST'VE LOST MY KEYS! I'LL SHINNY UP THE RAIN PIPE--



THE PIPE'S SLIPPERY! GONNA HAVE A TOUGH TIME SWINGIN' OVER!

LET ME GIVE YOU A HAND, DANNY!



YOU--YOU BETTER SCRAM OUTA MY ROOM--OR YOU'LL BE SORRY!

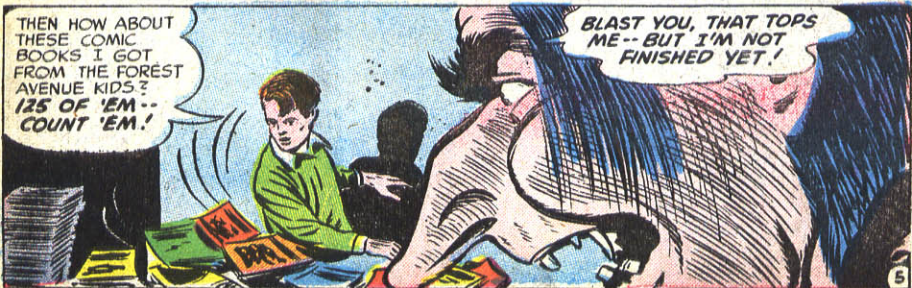


WE STARTED WITH 114 SPIRITS OF PEOPLE I FRIGHTENED TO DEATH--REMEMBER? DID YOU EVER GAIN AS MUCH FROM YOUR FELLOW HUMANS?

CRUIKEY--YOU MEAN ANYTHING COUNTS?



THEN HOW ABOUT THESE COMIC BOOKS I GOT FROM THE FOREST AVENUE KIDS? 125 OF 'EM--COUNT 'EM!





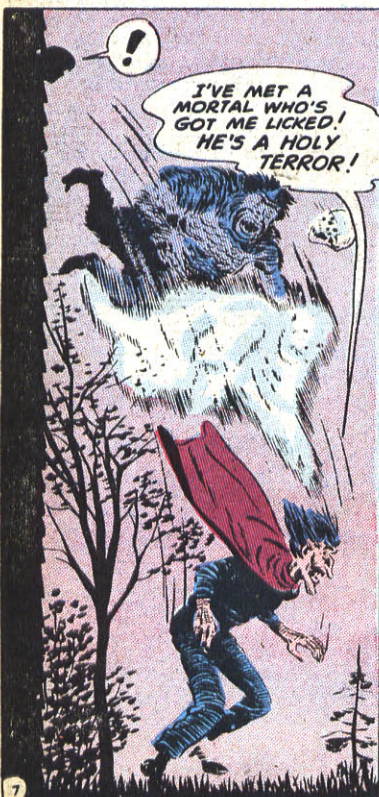
YES--A SKULL!
AND I'VE LURED
328 OF THEM
FROM GRAVEYARDS
THAT FELT
MY CURSE!

OH, BROTHER--
I GOTTA
DO SOME
FAST
FIGURIN'!

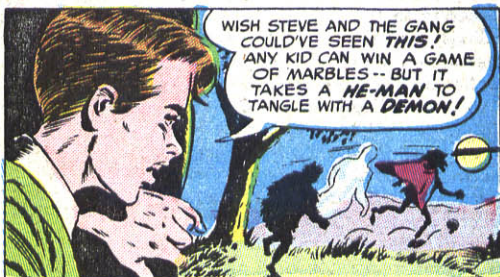
328 SMOOTH,
ROUND SKULLS!
THINK YOU
COULD EVER
TOP THAT?

TAKE A
LOOK AT
MY SMOOTH,
ROUND MARBLES--
329 OF 'EM! I
WON 'EM
ALL!

SIMMERING SATAN--
HE'S NOSED ME
OUT BY
ONE!



I'VE MET A
MORTAL WHO'S
GOT ME LICKED!
HE'S A HOLY
TERROR!



WISH STEVE AND THE GANG
COULD'VE SEEN THIS!
ANY KID CAN WIN A GAME
OF MARBLES-- BUT IT
TAKES A HE-MAN TO
TANGLE WITH A DEMON!

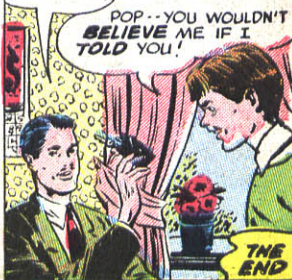
NEXT MORNING--

DANNY, WHAT IN
THUNDER WERE
YOU DOING LAST
NIGHT-- IN THAT
HAUNTED HOUSE
ON HILLSIDE
ROAD?

HUH?
HOW'D
YOU FIND
OUT?

THE WHOLE TOWN'S TALKING
ABOUT HOW BRAVE YOU
ARE-- AFTER THE POLICE
HEARD A RUMOR IN THE
OLD PLACE-- AND FOUND
YOUR KEYS! ONE DAY
YOU'RE INTERESTED IN
MARBLES AND COMIC
BOOKS-- THE NEXT DAY
IT'S SPOOKS! I'LL BE
SWITCHED IF I CAN
SEE THE CONNECTION,
DANNY!

POP-- YOU WOULDN'T
BELIEVE ME IF I
TOLD YOU!



THE
END

From **YOUR EDITOR-** to **YOU!**

ALWAYS, IN THE PAST, we have started this discussion with an expression of our greetings to all the fans and loyal readers who have helped to make "Forbidden Worlds" a truly great magazine of the supernatural. And this time, we'd like to make those greetings warmer and more appreciative than ever. The reason? We've been studying the facts as regards our magazine...history and current performance...and we've come up with a series of findings more than encouraging...many of which we owe to you.

However, we'll take first bouquet, if you don't mind. To us attaches the credit for pioneering in the field of comics devoted exclusively to the fascinating realm of the Supernatural. We did this because we knew that hosts of readers would respond eagerly to the challenge of the Unknown...and this they did! They...you...took over from the very beginning, telling us exactly what was wanted within this book. And based upon the editorial policy which all of you readers created, "Forbidden Worlds" has risen to great heights, becoming a best-seller everywhere. Nothing succeeds like

success, of course...it wasn't long before the American Comics Group had hosts of imitators. Many cared little for sane editorial policy, flooding the stands with senseless and offensive horror...but they couldn't coax away our type of reader. "Forbidden Worlds" fans have from the beginning preferred good, exciting stories to the drivel of mere empty horror. That's why we're so proud of such an issue as this. We're betting everything we've got that you're going to go all out for "Circle of The Doomed!", as strange and thrilling a story as we've run in many a moon. Ditto for "The Horrors of Mu", a tense and mystifying piece that possesses an eerie and hypnotic appeal. "Danny and The Demon" is the sort of yarn we know you'll like...winning and pulse-stirring. And "Masquerade" rounds out a truly fine issue!

Won't you let us know what you think of these stories? Address your letter to The Editor, "Forbidden Worlds", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. As for what some of our other readers think...here goes!

"Dear Editor:-

I've read many other supernatural magazines, but I like 'Forbidden Worlds' best. It's the way you tell your stories. I think they're wonderful and look forward to them so much that I'm always first on line to buy them! Keep up the fine work!

--Joy Klindt, Superior, Wis."

"Dear Editor:-

I'm a fan of 'Forbidden Worlds', and have been since first an American friend gave me a copy. I find them terrifically exciting reading. 'The Ant Master' was my favorite. How do I go about subscribing?

--Nigel Munson, Ramsgate, Kent, England"

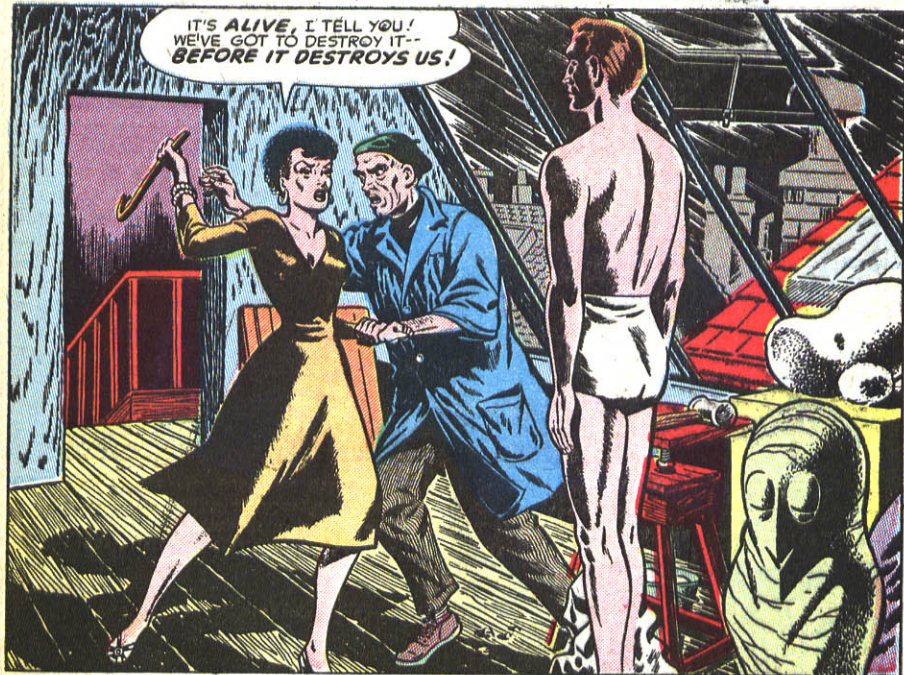
"Dear Editor:-

I'm writing to tell you how much I like 'Forbidden Worlds'. I think it's the most thrilling, exciting comics book I've ever read. I'm in the army, with very little to do at night...so I reach into my foot locker for 'Forbidden Worlds' and get set for gripping suspense. Believe me, I never miss an issue of your great magazine.

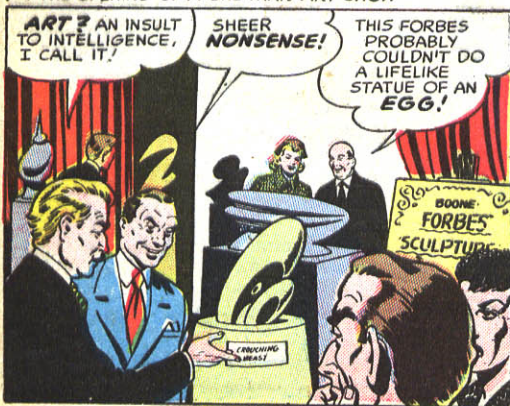
--Pvt. Reginald Fales, Camp Rucker, Ala."

MASQUERADE

TO EMBITTERED YOUNG BOONE FORBES, IT STARTED AS A WHIM -- A DESIRE TO PROVE HIS CARPING CRITICS FOOLS! BUT THE WHIM WAS TO BECOME AN **OBSESSION**, THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IN HIS LIFE -- UNTIL -- **THE INCREDIBLE HAPPENED!**



AT THE OPENING OF A ONE-MAN ART SHOW --



JUST LISTEN TO THOSE BABBLING
IDIOTS! I'D LIKE TO--



NEXT MORNING, AT HIS FIANCEE'S APARTMENT--

LISTEN TO **THIS**, NORA--
"MR. FORBES SHOULD
LEARN WHAT EVEN
SIMPLE OBJECTS
LOOK LIKE!"

DON'T **TORTURE**
YOURSELF, DARLING!

I SPENT **YEARS** PREPARING THAT
SHOW-- AND FOR **WHAT?** THE FOOLS
THINK I CAN'T EVEN **DRAW!**

DON'T TAKE
IT TO HEART--
PLEASE!

WHY, WHEN I WAS TEN YEARS OLD, I
COULD DRAW ANATOMICAL STUDIES
THAT COULD MAKE THEIR EYES POP!
I COULD-- SAY, **THAT GIVES ME
AN IDEA!**

BOONE! WHERE
ARE YOU GOING?

TO MY **STUDIO!** IF THEY
WANT STUFF THAT'S
TRUE TO LIFE--
THEY'LL GET IT!

THREE DAYS LATER--

THIS WORK YOU'RE SO
INTENT ON-- WHAT **IS** IT?

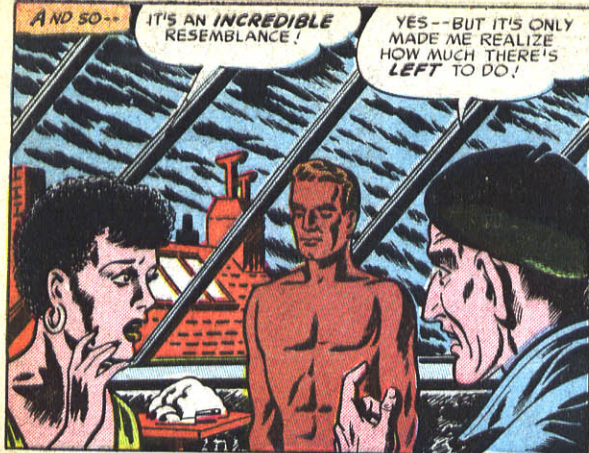
A REALISTIC
STATUE OF ME,
NORA-- **VERY
REALISTIC!**

IN THE
FOLLOWING
WEEKS,
BOONE
WORKED
LIKE A
MAN
POSSESSED!
BUT--

REALISTIC AS
FAR AS IT GOES--
BUT THAT'S **NOT
ENOUGH!** TAKE THE
HAIR-- IT **CAN'T**
LOOK REAL WHEN
IT'S ONLY CLAY!
BUT MAYBE IF I--

I WANT MY HEAD SHAVED **CLEAN!** AND--
I WANT EVERY LAST STRAND!

HAIRCUT -- 50
SHAVE --



AND SO--

IT'S AN **INCREDIBLE** RESEMBLANCE!

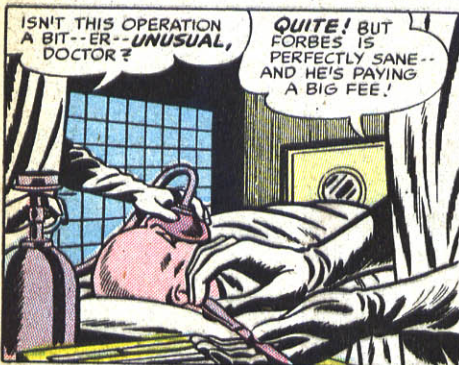
YES--BUT IT'S ONLY MADE ME REALIZE HOW MUCH THERE'S **LEFT** TO DO!



THAT AFTERNOON--

ARE YOU **SERIOUS**, MR. FORBES? YOU ACTUALLY WANT ME TO REMOVE YOUR **NAILS**--AND **GIVE** THEM TO YOU?

THAT'S RIGHT, DOCTOR--AND IF YOU WON'T DO IT, I'LL GET SOMEONE WHO **WILL**!



ISN'T THIS OPERATION A BIT--ER--**UNUSUAL**, DOCTOR?

QUITE! BUT FORBES IS PERFECTLY SANE--AND HE'S PAYING A BIG FEE!



AFTERWARDS--

IT--IT WAS **INSANITY**, BOONE! IF I'D KNOWN--

MY NAILS WILL GROW BACK, QUICKLY ENOUGH--AND THINK WHAT **REAL** NAILS WILL DO FOR THE STATUE!



PLEASE--PUT A STOP TO THIS MADNESS!

I **CAN'T**, HONEY--NOT WHEN MY WORK IS NEARLY **COMPLETE**!



WEEKS LATER--

BAH! NOW THAT IT HAS HAIR AND NAILS, THE REST LOOKS **LIFELESS!** THE **EYES**--THEY'RE THE MOST LIFE-LIKE THING ABOUT A PERSON! IF ONLY--**WAIT! I'VE GOT IT!**



AT THE CITY EYE-BANK--

I'M WILLING TO PAY **ANYTHING**!

OUR EYES ARE BEQUEATHED BY DYING PEOPLE IN THE INTEREST OF THE **BLIND**! BUT WE NEED **MONEY**, TOO--SO--

AND SO BOONE'S REQUEST WAS GRANTED! LATER--

HA! NOW I'M **GETTING** SOMEWHERE! NOW IF I CAN GET JUST THE RIGHT COLOR FOR THE **SKIN--**

WHY, IT LOOKS ENOUGH LIKE YOU TO **BE** YOU! SOMEHOW -- IT **SCARES** ME!

RIDICULOUS! NOW I CAN SEE THAT THE STATUE ISN'T EVEN **HALF** OF WHAT I'VE BEEN STRIVING FOR!



FAILURE--ALWAYS **FAILURE!** I SEE NOW HOW PALE AN ARTIST'S WORK IS COMPARED TO **REAL** LIFE! IF ONLY I COULD MAKE THE THING SEEM TO **BREATHE--**



YOU'RE **MAD**, BOONE! YOU'VE LET THIS THING SHUT ME OUT--IT'S BECOME AN **OBSESSION!** IT'S--OH NO, NO! **BOONE--LOOK!**



ITS EYES! THEY-- THEY MOVED! BOONE--THAT THING'S ALIVE!



IT...IT WAS JUST A **HALLUCINATION!** BUT IF ONLY IT **WERE** TRUE--IF ITS EYES COULD **REALLY** MOVE!

YOU **ARE** MAD, BOONE! THAT STATUE MUST BE **DESTROYED--BEFORE IT DESTROYS US!**

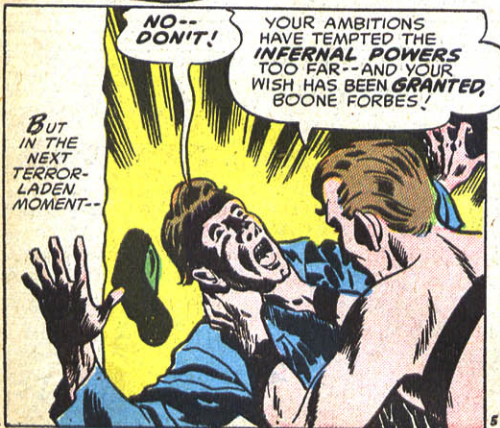
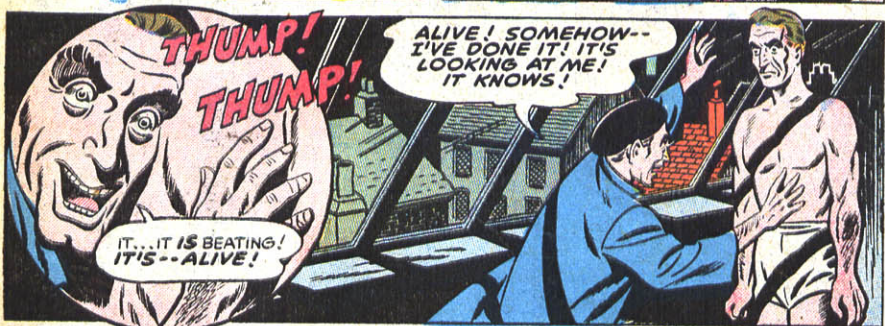
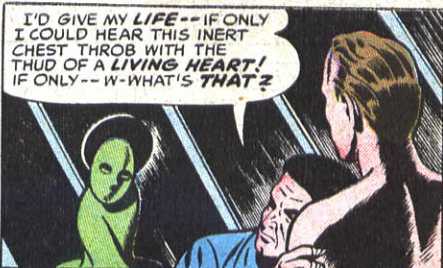
NO, NORA--STOP!



LET ME--**GO!** BOONE--YOU'RE HURTING ME!

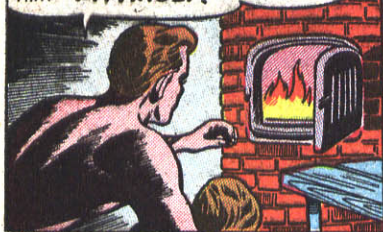
DROP THAT CROWBAR! DROP IT!





WHEN THE GRISLY DEED WAS DONE--

IT WOULD NEVER HAVE DONE FOR BOTH OF US TO BE ALIVE! NOW TO DON HIS CLOTHES AND GET RID OF HIM--**FITTINGLY!**



HIS CLOTHES FIT ME EXCELLENTLY! NOW TO COVER THE CORPSE WITH A COATING OF CLAY THAT'LL HARDEN IN THE FIRE--



AT THAT MOMENT--

I WAS WRONG TO LEAVE BOONE IN SUCH A STATE! I'VE GOT TO HELP HIM BACK TO HIS SENSES!



BOONE, DARLING! PLEASE LET ME IN!

WITH YOU IN A SECOND, HONEY-- I'VE JUST GOT TO CLOSE THE OVEN DOOR!



CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME--FOR ALL THE AWFUL THINGS I SAID?

YOU WERE RIGHT, NORA-- SO I'VE PUT AN END TO THE WHOLE ROTTEN BUSINESS! THE STATUE'S IN THE OVEN--AND--



I'M GIVING UP ART ENTIRELY! BUT I THOUGHT IT WOULD MAKE A NICE THING FOR THE GARDEN IN OUR COUNTRY HOME!



AND SO-- THEY WERE MARRIED! TWO YEARS LATER--

I CAN'T GET OVER THE CHANGE IN YOU, DARLING! WHY? PEOPLE ARE SAYING THAT NOW THAT YOU'VE GIVEN UP ART, YOU'VE BECOME A PILLAR OF SOCIETY!!

YES, NORA-- YOU MIGHT ALMOST SAY THAT BOONE FORBES HAS BECOME A SOLID CITIZEN!



THE END

BOYS!

CAMPS!
CHURCHES



SCHOOLS!
CLUBS!

GIRLS!

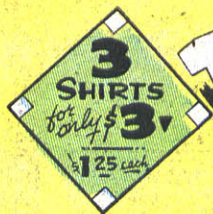
Now YOU CAN OWN
**OFFICIAL MAJOR
LEAGUE T-SHIRTS WITH YOUR
FIRST NAME ON THEM--PRINT-
ED IN GLOWING FLUORESCENT
AND PHOSPHORESCENT COLOR
---IT SHINES DAY AND NIGHT!**



*Your choice of 16 different MAJOR LEAGUE teams!

*Your first name on ALL shirts!

*Sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16!



These shirts are...

- // Made of fine, single-combed cotton yarn
- // Taped shoulder to shoulder
- // Crew-necked
- // Shrink-resistant
- // Very full cut

AND *Unconditionally GUARANTEED Against
Fading Of The Screened Print!**

MAJOR LEAGUE BALL TEAMS



FELLAS and GALS...

**OUTFIT YOUR TEAM OR CLUB WITH
OFFICIAL MAJOR LEAGUE T-SHIRTS
THAT TELL THE WORLD WHO YOUR
FAVORITE BALL CLUB IS...PLUS
YOUR FIRST NAME GLOWING NIGHT
AND DAY UNDER A FAMOUS EMBLEM!
WHEN YOU ORDER YOUR SHIRTS,
YOU CAN CHOOSE ANY COMBINATION
OF TEAMS OR FIRST NAMES THAT
YOU MAY WANT: BE THE FIRST ONE
TO OWN A PERSONALIZED OFFICIAL
MAJOR LEAGUE T-SHIRT!**

**Write the first name or names and the
team names in the spaces provided in
the coupon. If you want more than 3
shirts, write the extra names and team
names on a piece of paper and enclose
it with the coupon.**

**BASEBALL SHIRTS, Suite 59, SORRY...
542 Fifth Ave., 3 shirts-\$3.00, C. O. D.
New York 36, N.Y. 1 shirt-\$1.25**

Enclosed you will find my cash, check or
money order for.....to cover the cost of.....
shirts. The first names and teams that I want
on my shirts are as follows: (Please PRINT)

First Name	Size	Team
.....
First Name	Size	Team
.....
Send my shirts to: (Please Print)		
NAME		
ADDRESS		
CITY		

YOUR SPARE TIRE IS WORTH \$25,000

DEMONSTRATING
NAT'L ADVERTISED

PUNCTURE-PROOF SAFE-T-GARD

WHAT IS SAFE-T-GARD ?

SAFE-T-GARD is a revolutionary, new scientific product that puncture-proofs any ordinary tire. All you do is inject SAFE-T-GARD into the air valve of the tire. You don't even have to remove the tire from the wheel! This miracle compound coats the inner tube instantly sealing off all punctures! SAFE-T-GARD Puncture Proofs Four Tires For Less Than The Cost Of One Ordinary Puncture Proof Tire!

\$1.98 per tire - \$7.92 for 4 tires

A MONEY MAKING BUSINESS FOR YOU —

Fill your spare tire with SAFE-T-GARD. By the way, SAFE-T-GARD will make spares obsolete. Now put the tire on any wheel and drive your car 25 miles. You have just puncture proofed your tire. Prove it by driving a spike into the tire. You won't lose one cubic inch of air! Amazing, but SAFE-T-GARD has been laboratory and road tested.

Now, any salesman will recognize the tremendous value of a demonstration like this. You'll prove to car owners, fleet, truck and cab operators, that SAFE-T-GARD works with one of the most dramatic sales demonstrations possible! Every owner will leap at this PROVEN opportunity to puncture proof his tires for as little as \$1.98 each.

YOU CAN MATCH THESE ACTUAL EARNINGS FOR YOURSELF



Mike Roberts
Cleveland, Ohio

"I made \$527 the first week hitting the major service stations in my area."



John Hohlstein
Meriden, Conn.

"I have been averaging \$85.00 per week selling in my spare time."

NATIONAL ORGANIZATIONS WRITE ABOUT SAFE-T-GARD

Sears Roebuck & Co.
(Educational Division)
El Paso, Texas
Gentlemen:

I put 15,000 miles on my car in four months. I feel SAFE-T-GARD is not only the best but much the cheapest method of puncture proofing tires

Yours truly,
F. H. Newton
District Manager

YELLOW CAB CO.
Lincoln 8, Nebraska
Gentlemen:

We just finished a very busy week-end with a big football crowd in the city, and no flats. Not one driver lost a minute because of a flat. Ordinarily, we would have had at least fifteen.

Respectfully yours,
Yellow Cab Co.
E. E. Strube, Gen'l Mgr.

GET STARTED NOW — DON'T MISS SPRING AND SUMMER DRIVING MONTHS!

You'll agree that this is a square and fair proposition. Send \$5.00 (Refundable Deposit) for a supply of nationally advertised SAFE-T-GARD to puncture proof the 4 tires on your own car and begin your sales demonstrations. Just as soon as you have ordered 36 units of miracle SAFE-T-GARD your five dollar deposit will be refunded. As a successful member of our organization you puncture proof your tires at company expense! Preference given to sincere men — get your refundable deposit on the books now

NOT ONLY A SURE-FIRE PROVEN PRODUCT — BUT
NATIONWIDE MILLION DOLLAR ADVERTISING
AND PROMOTION TO MAKE SALES FOR YOU!

NATIONAL SAFE-T-GARD Consumer Contest
... and Recorded SAFETY Spot Announcements
Waiting for Local SAFE-T-GARD Sponsorship
In Your Territory!



Sammy Kaye

You'll Cash In On
The Name Value
Of These Stars
Of Radio, Stage
and Television —



Mel Allen

Don McNeil, Faye Emerson, Rocky Marciano,
George Jessel, Jinx Falkenberg, Red Buttons,
John Reed King, Jackie Gleason, And Others.

SAFE-T-GARD INC.
432 Fourth Ave., Dept. C-2
New York 16, N. Y.

GUARANTEED

It is understood that I get preferred treatment. I want to get in on the ground floor of this great money-making proposition.

- ☐ Enclosed is \$5.00 refundable deposit for a supply of nationally advertised SAFE-T-GARD to puncture proof the 4 tires on my own car. Also include complete sales kit so I can save time and go right to work taking orders.
- ☐ I want more information on SAFE-T-GARD.

Name

Address City Zone State